

Concord August
28th 1871.

My Dear Mr. Chandler,

Yours of the 26th June

I am ashamed to find has
not been acknowledged. Fear
that of March 17th has met
with no better consideration.

I have to say in palliation
of this inexcusable neglect
on my part, that never has
a season of late been so
crowded with surprises. To the
confusing of friendships and
more than

Aspides - Louisa's return and
the preparation for it, her frail
health and capricious spirit -
since her arrival - many
friends of her and mine she
entertained, among these Mr
Harris and Miss Brachute - Mr
May's decease, and my little
boys - I need not add nor particularly
hardly apologize when I reflect ^{that} ^{that} ^{that}
that life is, for the most, ^{apology}
itself.

And almost as I write
comes the mind of your loss.
You wrote that Mr Lyman
was ill, and yourself devoted
to his comfort. But I had not
anticipated the event which
withdrew

him from you, and your kindly
attention. He must have
been much to you, and the
memories of the past summer
particularly precious. I had not
the pleasure of knowing him
further than what I heard of him
when meeting him once with
yourself in Boston. I have
imagined there was a very
tender attachment ^{existing} between
him and yourself. Will this
event affect your future prospects?
Communicate a statement
you may feel prompted to
write. I shall regard it as
an additional proof of your

confidence, and trust it may
renew a correspondence which
has been every way so charming
in former part. I hope Mrs
Lyman finds consolation in
this her bereavement.

Louisa is much better and
about making a short visit
to Leicester. On her return
we hope to visit Connecticut
together. How gladly would I
visit you, if that might be.

With much love

and sympathy,

Your friend,

A. Brown Hyde.

Mrs Chandler }